

Jesus. Oh meet me there my dear readers.

"At home at last" will be our cry and will praise God through all eternity. Praise his name.

Elkhart, Ind.

A WIFE AND MOTHER'S SIDE OF THE QUESTION.

BY MRS. NERVA ENSLOW.

I have sat back and kept very quiet for a year, but am not "pouting." I just felt that I had nothing to say that would interest the general Brotherhood. We are pleasantly situated in Ottawa, Kansas again, having left Aurelia, Iowa in October to escape the severe winter as the doctor gave such advice to my husband who is ailing. He drove through with a team and buggy. I rode four days, having made arrangements to stop one night with my first school teacher who lives in Harrison County, Iowa. We had not met for over twenty years. She about forty-seven years old and quite grey. I was pleased when she said, "you look so much like your mother."

We came through Council Bluffs, a pretty place to a lover of natural scenery. I could not help thinking of my mother's parents, brother and sister crossing the Missouri river there in "sixty-two" on their way to California. But the tracks of their oxen had long since faded away. I could see across to Nebraska though "I viewed the landscape o'er "I was, like Moses, not permitted to cross over. Baby and I getting tired took the train at Pacific Junction, Iowa, and went to visit my sister in Neosho county, Kansas, before she started to Colorado. I bade farewell to all three of my sisters and my brother for there. Brother, and my youngest sister have returned corpses. My little sister died December 30, '92, about fourteen years old. Having been an orphan, since infancy, in this unfriendly world, when almost ready to support herself she was stricken by death.

This has cast a gloom over me that is hard to overcome. I submit and say, "Though He slay me yet will I trust Him." Bro. Hendricks of Maxville, Ohio, this is the twelfth anniversary of my father, James McCullough's,

death. You are outliving, by many years, the friend of your boy-hood. I haven't many relatives on this side the river. Yes they are crossing one by one.

I have not worked much in the Masters' vineyard this winter in church lines. I could not attend church very much. A baby not very well and teething prevented. Then husband generally has to go to his appointments on the railroad and I'll tell you confidentially that "times are hard out here" and fuel and provisions cost less than car fare.

We are at least twenty miles from Fairview church; attended communion there in November. Were I nearer I'd try to organize a Sister's Society.

Ottawa, Kans.

GOD'S CALL FOR LARGER USEFULNESS—ACTS XVI. 9.

BY MARY EIKENBERRY

Why does God call for larger usefulness? Because we do not give to him enough of our mental and physical work; because we do not give to him enough of our service, time and money; because we do not give him our whole heart and mind; because the people of this generation have not yet tasted of true christianity.

Do we ever stop to think, not what we have done, but what we have not done for Christ, the one who suffered and endured such great agony and died for us? Or do we stop to think by the help of God what we can do or what is possible for us to do? Then let us stop to think what we might and could do for Christ that we may be of greater usefulness.

First of all let us find out what we are. Gal. ii, 20. Let us find out if we are sure that Christ is dwelling in us; how many of we professors of Christ can say, I know, I am not in doubt, I know that Christ in me is born?

"Though Christ a thousand times
In Bethlehem be born,
Unless he is born in me
My soul is all forlorn."

Then if Christ is born in us, can we as some of us be inclined, obey his commands for fear of punishment? Or can we work out the duties of a Christian life only for the hope of reward? No indeed; but let us find ourselves in a condition that we will do these things,

not through fear of punishment, not for the hope of reward or from a sense of duty, but because we find great pleasure in doing the will of our heavenly Father.

In the business world there is a number of stockholders, and also a certain dividend; the dividend of course belongs to the stockholders because they have invested. Now how many of us are stockholders in the Christian world, and how much have we invested? Have we invested all we have? Or are we afraid to invest all for fear it might not be altogether safe? "Oh, ye of little faith!" Are we not aware that we can not wait until we know these things and then have faith? We can not have faith in any thing we know. Faith begins where knowledge and science end.

How easy it is to follow some one other than Christ for example. If we have a dear friend, or if we have heard a good minister who preaches excellent sermons whom we may believe to be almost perfect, and truly worthy of being followed as an example, and many other instances we may mention in the same line, but do we dare take even those we think most perfect for an example! Surely not, let us keep in mind the example of Christ only, I Peter ii, 21, and use our own minds in the broadest sense. Let us be the maker of our own acts and deeds.

How easy it is for us to be a better Christian on Sunday than during the week while engaged in business affairs; how easy it is for a merchant to ask for an article a little more than it is worth; how easy it is to do thousands of things we should not do. Why is this? Simply because we stockholders have not invested all our money. We can so easily reach in our pockets and take out a dollar or two and buy foolish things with it, while if we should have all invested it would be perfectly safe, and we would finally receive our reward.

How shall we answer the question, "What can I do to be of larger usefulness?" Shall we answer this question for ourselves? Let us ask God what he would have us do, and tell him to use us just as he would. By having a prayerful heart at all times, and under all circumstances, and by having faith